Ingrid Michaelson, Over The Rainbow

Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high There's a land that I heard of Once in a lullaby

Somewhere, over the rainbow, skies are blue And the dreams that you dare to dream Really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far Behind me

Where troubles melt like lemon drops, Away above the chimney tops That's where you'll find me

Somewhere, over the rainbow, bluebirds fly Birds fly over the rainbow, Why then, oh, why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow, Why, oh, why can't I?